

# SPARTANBURG-GREENVILLE SIGN BOARDS NEAR HENDERSONVILLE.

Greenville and Spartanburg have gone into sign board competition near Hendersonville.

Greenville road authorities recently installed a sign board between Hendersonville and Flat Rock where the East Flat Rock or Spartanburg road turns from the Flat Rock road, directing attention to the fact that the straight road leads to Greenville.

This was too much for Spartanburg road boosters, who are endeavoring to establish in the minds of automobile travelers that Spartanburg is the feasible road from the South to Hendersonville. A large sign board 6x16 feet in dimensions was painted in Spartanburg and shipped to Hendersonville and J. C. Morrow through his interest in the Spartanburg route consented to put up the sign, which says among other things, "stop, look, listen." It calls attention to the Appalachian highway to Spartanburg and gives the distance between towns and information as to where gasoline and automobile supplies may be had.

## PITTPAT AND TIPPYTOE.

All day long they come and go—Pittypat and Tippytoe!

Footprints up and down the hall,  
Playthings scattered on the floor,  
Finger marks along the wall,  
Tell-tales muges on the door;  
By these presents you shall know,  
Pittypat and Tippytoe.

How they riot at their play!  
And a dozen times a day  
In they troop, demanding bread—  
Only buttered bread will do,  
And the butter must be spread  
Inches thick with sugar, too!  
And I never can say "No,"  
Pittypat and Tippytoe.

Sometimes there are griefs to soothe  
Sometimes ruffled brows to smooth;  
For (I much regret to say)  
Tippytoe and Pittypat  
Sometimes interrupt their play  
With an interceding spat;  
Fie, for shame; to quarrel so—  
Pittypat and Tippytoe!

Of the thousand worrying things,  
Every day recurrent brings!  
Hands to scrub and hair to brush,  
Search for playthings gone amiss,  
Many a wee complaint to hush,  
Many a little bump to kiss;  
Life seems one vain fleeting show,  
To Pittypat and Tippytoe.

And when day is at an end,  
There are little duds to mend:  
Little frocks are strangely torn,  
Little shoes great holes reveal,  
Little hose, but one day worn,  
Rudely yawn at toe and heel!  
Who but you could work such woe,  
Pittypat and Tippytoe.

But when comes this thought to me:  
"Some there are that chillness be,"  
Stealing to their little beds,  
With a love I cannot speak,  
Tenderly I stroke their heads—  
Fondly kiss each velvet cheek,  
God help those who do not know,  
A Pittypat and Tippytoe!

## MR. SHIPMAN IN WASHINGTON.

Commissioner of Labor and Printing M. L. Shipman is still in Washington, D. C., working on the transcribing of reports on North Carolina manufactures for the current year that are coming in to the United States department, with which Mr. Shipman succeeded in arranging a basis of co-operation some time ago. Mr. Shipman has been in Washington about three weeks and has the work well advanced. It is confidently believed that the adjustment for co-operation between the State and the Federal departments will result in a great saving to the State department and in making the reports of the North Carolina commissioner much more complete.

## RESOLUTIONS OF CONFIDENCE SENT PRES. WILSON.

Boston, Aug. 24.—Resolutions of confidence and support were sent to President Wilson today by governors of nearly a score of States attending the annual conference of governors here. These resolutions, introduced by Governor Walsh, of Massachusetts, said:

"The governors of the several commonwealths of the nation, in conference assembled, desire to tender to you an expression of their confidence and support in this hour of deep international concern and to assure you of their readiness to follow your leadership in all matters which you may deem best to promote the honor and maintain the peace and welfare of the nation and the whole people."

## AN UNDERSEA ENGAGEMENT.

Paris, Aug.—Details of the action in which a German torpedo boat destroyer was sunk by a French destroyer on the night of August 22-23 are contained in a Hayas dispatch from Dunkirk.

The German destroyer was more powerful than the French, the dispatch says and the commander of the French boat asked by wireless for assistance. He did not wait, however, for the arrival of help but engaged the German craft. The French boat fired first and scored a hit. She then launched a torpedo which sank her adversary.

After the first shot took effect the German vessel limped toward Ostend where a German coast battery fired at a pursuing destroyer but succeeded only in preventing the rescue by the French destroyer of the crew of the sinking German boat.

## THE FEZ AND THE OTTOMAN.

Colors Mean Much, and Only the Arab Foregoes the Tarboosh.

That stream of people crossing the Galata bridge, over the Golden Horn, runs red, for every Ottoman, except the Arab, must wear the tarboosh. "The man with a hat" means the foreigner. The way to see Constantinople without attracting attention to yourself is to slip on a tarboosh, but the wise foreigner has been slow thus to surrender the one visible token of his special extraterritorial rights, for when trouble is afoot the word goes out to spare "the man with a hat" because of the fear of international complications. During the reactionary revolution that followed on the heels of the constitution there was a ludicrous scramble on the part of the Greeks and other Christians to get beneath hats, and the sudden crop of silk hats and derbies was wonderful to behold.

Fashions in fezzes pass in review across the bridge. The Albanian has a white headress—a cross between a fez and a skullcap. The Persian wears a huge black felt dome that is matched in size only by the big brown bulb that crowns the head of the dervish. The hadji, whose merit in having made the haj, or pilgrimage, to Mecca is proclaimed by his huge turban, is a frequent figure on the bridge, for every Moslem man who has the means and the physical strength is expected to visit the birthplace of the prophet at least once in his life. The elaborately wound headress of the hadji is of white cloth, but a sayid's, or descendant of Mohammed, is of green. Sometimes the mosque officials, or imams, even when they are not of the prophet's blood, wear the green turban.

Only the men wear any sort of headgear. The oriental woman goes hatless. A cloth or veil is as much covering as she wears on her head. As I stood there on the bridge I saw a group of Turkish women stare through their thick veils at the hat of a foreign woman as she hastened by. Since Young Turkey has come into power western fashions are much in favor in Constantinople.—Youth's Companion.

## A BATTLE OF THE WINDS.

When Boreas and Notus Rage at Each Other on the Bosphorus.

By a strange phenomenon, if the south wind prevails the superficial current of the Bosphorus is reversed, though the inferior current continues its accustomed course. Then the waters on the surface are piled tumultuously back upon one another, and the quays, which are several feet above the ordinary Bosphorus level, are flooded and perhaps made impassable. At such times caiques and smaller boats do not dare to venture upon the tempestuous surface.

Sometimes a strong wind blows northward from the Marmora, and another wind as strong blows with equal violence southward from the Black sea. Then, as one gazes from some central point like Roumelî Hissar, he beholds ships under full sail majestically approaching each other from both directions till at last they are only two or three miles apart. Between them lies a belt of moveless sea, into which they are forced and on which they drift helplessly about and perhaps crash into each other's sides.

This is a duel royal between Boreas and Notus and may continue for hours. Gradually the zone of calm is forced north or south. At last one wind withdraws like a defeated champion from the arena. The ships which it has brought thus far drop their anchors and wait or else hire one of the numerous steam tugs which are paddling expectantly about. The ships which have come with the victorious wind triumphantly resume their course, and meanwhile their sailors mock and jeer their fellow mariners whose breeze has failed them.—From "Constantinople," by Dr. Edwin A. Grosvenor.

Clothes in Colonial Days.

When Salem was settled the Massachusetts Bay company furnished clothes for all the men who immigrated and settled in that town. Every man had four pairs of shoes, four pairs of stockings, a pair of Norwich garters, four shirts, two suits of doublets, a pair of hose of leather lined with oliskin, a wooden suit lined with leather, four bands, two handkerchiefs, a green cotton waistcoat, a leather belt, a woolen cap, a black hat, two red knit caps, two pairs of gloves, a cloak lined with cotton and an extra pair of breeches.

Wills in Argentina.

In Argentina the laws provide that a father must leave his children four-fifths of his fortune, and a husband, if he has no children, has to leave half of his property to his wife. An unmarried son is compelled to leave his parents two-thirds of his property, and only unmarried persons without parents or descendants can make wills disposing of their possessions as they see fit.

Shocked Him.

"What did the boss do when you threatened to resign if he didn't raise your pay?"

"He surprised me."

"How?"

"He failed to show the slightest sign of alarm at the prospect of my leaving."—Detroit Free Press.

An Advantage.

"To what do you attribute your remarkable health?"

"Well," replied the very old gentleman, "I reckon I got a good start on most people by bein' born before germs was discovered, thereby havin' less to worry about."—Washington Star.

# GOLF AS CURE FOR INSANE PATIENTS

Illinois Hospital Says Outdoor Life Is Greatest Need.

## KEEPS THE MIND DIVERTED

Golf Clubs, Tennis Rackets, Baseball Bats and Croquet Mallets Take the Places of Straitjackets and Solitary Confinement Cells—Great Results Are Expected From the New Ideas.

Cows and sheep have been driven from a seventy-five acre pasture in Elgin, Ill., and men, under supervision of an expert, are laying out a nine hole golf course for the Illinois State Hospital For the Insane.

This golf course is not for doctors and attendants employed in the asylum. It's for patients.

Dr. H. J. Gahagan, superintendent of the hospital, has hit upon golf as a cure for insanity. Patients of every type will be taught to play.

The idea is part of a new theory in the handling of insanity cases, the theory being that outdoor life will work wonders where confinement simply makes cases of dementia more aggravated.

All methods of restraint in the handling of patients, even those of the acutely disturbed class, have been abolished at the Elgin asylum. Cure by kindness is the basis of the new method.

Throw Straitjacket Away.

So, tennis rackets, golf sticks, baseball bats and croquet mallets are taking the place of straitjackets, handcuffs and solitary confinement rooms. Tennis and croquet courts and a baseball diamond have already been laid out. Patients are using them. Dr. Gahagan says the behavior of patients is 50 per cent better than when the men and women—there are 2,045 at the asylum—are confined behind barred windows.

"Insane persons are a good deal like children," Dr. Gahagan said. "They will fight for the things that are denied them. But if these things are not denied them they stop fighting."

"Under the old system patients of the acutely disturbed class were placed in straitjackets or in solitary confinement. Some were fastened to benches so they could not move hands or feet. Now we handle these cases by putting the patients in cold and warm packs or in cold or warm water baths. That treatment soothes."

"When a patient who had been unruly had been fastened to a bench, under the old system of treatment, he pulled and tugged, trying to get free. He wore himself out. Even then his mind was set on freedom, and he kept saying to himself, 'I'll get out of this yet.' That wearied his brain. All this has been done away with."

"A woman patient may tear her clothes. We do not restrain her by tying her hands. If she tears one dress nurses put another on her. If she tears that another is put on her. Finally, when she realizes no one cares if she tears her clothes, she stops."

Golf a Great Curative.

"I think golf is going to be a great curative. It will be better than tennis or croquet, for in those games the player is confined to the court. At golf there will be seventy-five acres of beautiful scenery over which the patient may roam. Barring the ball around the course will divert his mind, and that's important."

"Golf will be a stimulant to the depressed, melancholic patient and a sedative to the acutely disturbed."

"It will serve as a cure in curable cases and will lengthen the lives of incurable patients."

"The walk over the course, the breathing of fresh air and other exercise attendant on the game will give patients better appetites, help work off poisons that naturally accrue from a diseased brain and promote sleep."

"Of course patients on the golf course will be attended, but just think of the effect of being allowed to stroll in the fresh air over a beautiful plot of ground compared to being cooped up in a building."

"I'll tell you just how strong I am for this new system—I expect in time to take the bars off every window in the institution. I have already taken the bars off one building. The effect will be psychological. If there is nothing to remind a patient of the fact that he is held in, there will not be the temptation to jump."

"Liberal treatment is giving us many cures. Golf will give us more."

## NO JOB FOR CIGARETTE USER

Kansas Civil Service Bars Smokers and Drinking Men.

Cigarette users as well as drinking men are to be barred from state employment in Kansas under the rules promulgated by the new state civil service commission.

In a preliminary statement issued some time ago it was announced that users of intoxicating liquors would be ineligible to hold state jobs, but in the completed rules is the following:

"The commission may refuse to certify an application for the habitual user of intoxicating beverages or cigarettes."

# BANKERS URGED TO CO-OPERATE WITH FARMERS

SOUL MATERIAL HAS ENTERED THE BANK VAULTS OF THE NATION.

The Bank a Financial Power House to the Community.

By Peter Radford.

One of the greatest opportunities in the business life of the nation lies in practical co-operation of the country banks with the farmer in building agriculture and the adventure is laden with greater possibilities than any forward movement now before the American public.

A few bankers have loaned money to farmers at a low rate of interest, and oftentimes without compensation, to buy blooded livestock, build silos, fertilize the land, secure better seed, hold their products for a better market price, etc. The banker in contributing toward improving the grade of livestock; the quality of the seed and the fertility of the soil, plants in the agricultural life of the community a fountain of profit, that, like Tennyson's brook, runs on and on forever. Community Progress a Bank Asset.

The time was when money loaned on such a basis would severely test the sanity of the banker; such transactions would pain the directors like a blow in the face. A cashier who would dare to cast bread upon waters that did not return buttered side up in time for annual dividends would have to give way to a more capable man. This does not necessarily mean that the bankers are getting any better or that the milk of human kindness is being imbibed more freely by our financiers. It indicates that the bankers are getting wiser, becoming more able financiers and the banking industry more competent. The vision of the builder is crowding out the spirit of the pawnbroker. A light has been turned on a new world of investment and no usurer ever received as large returns on the investment as these progressive bankers, who made loans to uplift industry. The bankers have always been liberal city builders, but they are now building agriculture.

A Dollar With a Soul.

It is refreshing in this strenuous commercial life to find so many dollars with souls. When a dollar is approached to perform a task that does not directly yield the highest rate of interest, we usually hear the rustle of the eagle's wings as it soars upward; when a dollar is requested to return at the option of the borrower, it usually appeals to the Goddess of Liberty for its contractual rights; when a dollar is asked to expand in volume to suit the requirements of industry, it usually talks solemnly of its redeemer, but soul material has entered into the vaults of our banks and rate, time and volume have a new basis of reckoning in so far as the ability of some of the bankers permit them to co-operate in promoting the business of farming.

God Almighty's Noblemen.

These bankers are God Almighty's noblemen. Heaven lent earth the spirit of these men and the angels will help them roll in place the cornerstones of empires. They are not philanthropists; they are wise bankers. The spirit of the builder has given them a new vision, and wisdom has visited upon them business foresight.

The cackle of the hen, the low of kine and the rustle of growing crops echo in every bank vault in the nation and the shrewd banker knows that he can more effectively increase his deposits by putting blue blood in the veins of livestock; quality in the yield of the soil and value into agricultural products, than by business handshakes, overdrafts and gaudy calendars.

Taking the community into partnership with the bank, opening up a ledger account with progress, making thrift and enterprise stockholders and the prosperity of the country an asset to the bank, put behind it stability far more desirable than a letterhead bearing the names of all the distinguished citizens of the community. The bank is the financial power house of the community and blessed is the locality that has an up-to-date banker.

## POLITICAL PRAYER MEETINGS

It is a sad day for Christianity when the church bells call the communicants together for a political prayer meeting. Such gatherings mark the high tide of religious political fanaticism, put bitterness into the lives of men; fan the flames of class hatred and destroy Christian influence in the community. The spirit actuating such meetings is anarchistic, un-Christlike and dangerous to both church and state.

The success of the nation is in the hands of the farmer.

Work for the best and the best will rise up and reward you.

Tenant farming is just one thing after another without a pay day.

LET  
LETSON  
HARNES.  
YOU  
UP."

BUY  
That  
BUGGY  
From  
LETSO  
Save  
Money

REPAIRING  
BAGS  
SUIT CASES  
ETC.  
A  
SPECIALTY.

VOTES  
GIVEN HERE  
Good on that  
OVERLAND.

LETSO  
LEADS  
In  
Horse  
Wear  
and  
Repairs  
TRY  
HIM

FIRST CLASS  
HORSE  
"FIXINGS"  
and  
REPAIRING  
BED ROCK  
PRICES.

LETSON  
"The Harness Man"

3 Big  
Get  
Acquainted  
OVERLAND  
Booster Weeks at  
LETSON'S

We urgently request that you visit this modern harness shop during the last three weeks of the Big Overland campaign—we want you to come get acquainted—buy only if you wish. We are anxious that you see our large line of Harness, Bridles, Riding Saddles, Whips, Lap Dusters, Ear Tips, Horse Covers, Horse Nets, Wagon Covers, Saddlery, etc.—we want you to know of our LOW PRICES, too—and of our expert repairing. Especially attractive prices will prevail during last three weeks of the OVERLAND CAMPAIGN.

Votes on every purchase and on August accounts paid by Sept. 5th—also on Sept. accounts paid by Sept. 17th—COME LEARN LETSON'S WAY AND PRICES.

M. C. LETSON  
Just Between  
The Two Hardware Stores

## DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA WILL BE DRY IN YEAR OR SO

Washington, Aug. 22.—The District of Columbia will be as dry as a bone after one or two years. The "drys" are determined to put the Capital of the Nation out of the liquor business, and they will succeed by the aid of North Carolina. Every Tar Heel Congressman who does not run away from a vote will line up for the prohibitionists. The fight for a "dry" Washington is already on. Once the Capital is "dry" the efforts of the anti-liquor people will be directed to drying up the Nation.

The "drys," who are pretty crafty folk, think that they can work better in the States if the District of Columbia is dry.

Old John Barleycorn is on the to-boggan, sliding toward the driest territory in the United States. He is being cuffed from California to Maine, and from Washington to Florida. The next Congress will be asked to pass a law wiping out all the bar rooms of the District, and if a bill carrying such a proposition comes up it will go through as if greased.

## HICKORY BOOSTERS CLUB OUTLINES PLAN AND AIMS

Hickory, Aug. 22.—A meeting of the Hickory Boosters was held in the Globe Theater Friday night, with a good attendance. The committee appointed at the meeting on the night of August 9, made their report as follows:

"That an organization be formed known as the Hickory Boosters.

"The aim and object to be to boost Hickory, both at home and abroad.

"To stimulate the practice of genuine Southern hospitality, to welcome visitors and newcomers.

"To cooperate with all persons and organizations for the purpose of the upbuilding of the business interests of Hickory and the surrounding country.

"To promote a friendly feeling between all citizens of Hickory.

"To establish, when the time presents itself, suitable quarters for the convenience of members and the entertainment of visitors to Hickory.

"That the slogan shall be 'Hickory First, Last and Always.'

The committee recommended that the officers of the organization should be a president, three vice presidents, a secretary treasurer and such committees as may be deemed advisable.

This report was first adopted in sections and then as a whole.

When a man is debilitated from the effects of the previous night's debauch he is frequently counseled to take "a hair to the dog that bit him," the meaning being that he should take a little of the same kind of liquor that had upset him. The saying is a remnant of an old superstitious belief that the burnt hair of a dog was an antidote against all ill effects of intoxication.

## LAUREL PARK CAMP BREAKS.

Laurel Park Camp, which has been conducted for the past few summers by Prof. I. B. Brown of Charleston, has closed and the majority of the students have made their departure for home, having broken camp the latter part of last week.

The school year is understood to have been a very successful one.

## THE DOLLAR.

Philadelphia Public Ledger.

President Wilson wishes to internationalize the United States dollar. Admirable!

The dollar ought to be the coin in which all the Americans think from Patagonia to the North Polar Sea. There are many different dollars and have been since the first one was made five centuries ago in Germany, but ours is the best dollar that is or was.

Washington Irving labeled it "the almighty dollar, that great object of universal devotion throughout the land." In the Spanish-American countries they invariably refer to the dollar of our Republic as a "dollar gold," which there is a "dollar Mex"—the Mex being short for Mexican.

Roughly speaking, our dollar is worth two Mexican dollars. They use dollars in China and down in the Malay peninsula. There is a Dutch dollar in the various islands belonging to Holland.

Germany's standard of value was also a dollar until after the Franco-Prussian war, when mark was put upon the throne.

The first dollar was made from silver mined in Bohemia, and it was called a "Joachim's thaler."

It bore an effigy of St. Joachim.

That thaler has had many different dresses, such as daler, dalar, dolder, taller before budding forth into the English language as dollar.

Our American dollar was born the year the Constitution of the United States was made in Independence square. Governor Morris was the daddy of our dollar and cents.

Up until that time the American Colonies and States had used the English pounds, shillings, pence and farthings. Down in the Spanish lands they had what all our best story writers never fail to mention as pieces of eight. They were very often called dollars by those who used them.

But the United States dollar has stability as well as history behind it. It is what Frederick T. Chandler would call "very pretty money."

It would be a great advance toward that dreamed-of Pan-America were this gold dollar to become the monetary unit for the whole Western Hemisphere.

My broker friend, William Sherrerd, who is just home from California, had an illustration of what cheap money means. He bought a five-dollar note issued by Carranza for a quarter.